

COLUMBIAN OBSERVER.

EQUAL RIGHTS, HONEST AGENTS, AND AN ENLIGHTENED PEOPLE.

PUBLISHED BY S. SIMPSON, No. 53, CHESAUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Vol. I.]

MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 21, 1825.

[No. 397.]

From our Correspondent.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 18, 1825.
"DEAR SIR—This day the Convention met in the House of Representatives, and elected General WILLIAM MARKS, a Senator of the United States, for six years from the 4th of March next. Yours respectfully."

New Doctrines, Dangerous to Liberty.

It is a rule not very likely to deceive us, in judging of the principles and policy of a new administration, that it will be in harmony with the doctrines and sentiments of those, who standing in the avenues of public opinion, such for instance as the *Press*, are preparing the popular mind for what is to come. The *National Journal*, for example, stigmatizes PARTY as infamous, as *vermin*,—as an unclean, heastly, and traitorous thing; and this too, from the pen of an unprincipled renegade, who has been nourished by the bounty of the Democratic Party for the last twenty years, and is now a defaulter, and an Auditor of the Treasury. The Tory Walsh, who has always been suspected of being in the pay of England, chants a hymn to the Rising Sun, in the same strains, and swells his little throat almost to cracking, in casting opprobrious epithets upon the People and Democracy. But the most daring attempt to open the way to *undissembled Despotism*, appeared in the *Vicar of Bray's National Intelligencer* of Friday last, where we have a solemn and set sermon from the Editors, that Farmers and Mechanics have no concern in the Election of a President—that it is unbecoming in them to be excited by politics—that their solicitude is unreasonable and unprofitable, and that they had better attend to making good crops, good shoes, and goods coats.

To us, this is doctrine that stirs our blood to indignation, and gives us more real apprehensions of impending danger to the country, than any event we have yet seen, saving only the corrupt usurpation of Mr. Adams. We had always thought that in this country, the first duty of every citizen, however humble, was to look after the government, because all power emanates from the *Farmers*, the *Mechanics*, and the other branches of society, and hence it becomes their duty to enquire and to know, whether in delegating their power, they entrusted it to sure and proper hands.—To be a citizen of this country, a *good citizen*, the constitution declares, and common sense and reason say, we must be a good politician.—Politics is as intimately the business of an American as his own trade, as shoe-making, or tilling the earth; and no man will hold the contrary doctrine, unless he has some plot or scheme, to establish *Despotism* in the country; the first steps of which would be to wean the people from all concern in politics, and teach them that they should leave the affairs of government to their pretended superiors, as Adams and Clay argued, when they made their unholy compact to cheat the people of their votes, and sell them like so many head of fat cattle. We say, this preaching the people out of the notion of meddling in politics, savours of the ideas of monarchy, so peculiar to the Adams Family, and speaks in a voice of Terror, of existing danger to our Rights. Soothing must be designed inimical to Freedom and the People, of a most monstrous character, when they are told to shut their eyes to public affairs, and only trouble themselves about their crops. The worst may be looked for, after the extreme evil we have just witnessed—after having seen an English Chief of the Diplomatic Corps, usurp the Presidency by force of corruption, bribery, and intrigue, worse than any that ever stained a European Court.

We ask the attention of the People to these facts, coming as they do from an Usurper!—Note them!—reflect on them! Do they argue honesty and patriotism? No! The man who forces himself into power against the will and votes of the majority of the people, no matter by what means, however civil, is no better than a military desperado, who at the head of an army should seize on the chair of state. It is not the means used, but the act done that makes it criminal. A military usurper, like Cromwell, is no more of a usurper than John Q. Adams; and we cannot

expect good to flow from a fountain, whose source is polluted with evil.

The conduct of the supporters of Adams is that of *serviles*, not independent Americans. If he proves a bland, agreeable, and smiling tyrant, they will wear his chains, and thank him for their glitter; and taking them on their own professions, they would sustain a military usurper on the same terms, and never oppose him, on account of the vile means by which he gained power, but support him solely in virtue of the seductive blandishments which he threw over its exercise.

We remember the time, when this American people would have started with horror at the thought of *Burr buying the Presidency* against the will of the People. But now! Gracious heaven! what degeneracy! what pollution! what shame to our fathers. We chaunt and praise the damning usurpation, and call the VIOLATION OF PUBLIC VIRTUE, the voice of the Constitution! Could Washington hear the sacrilegious sounds, would he not shake off his ceremonies, and arise and walk the earth again, to regenerate his fallen countrymen.

On this subject, of the usurpation being sanctioned by the Constitution, we must say a word or two. We deny it, boldly, confidently deny it. It is said he is elected according to the *Letter* of the Constitution. The *letter* of it can do nothing—is nothing—and can sanction nothing;—for no one would be so silly as to pretend that words and syllables shall extinguish the genius of a government, and be made to signify that the *minority* should rule, in a country, the basis and first principle of whose government was the WILL OF THE MAJORITY. In the construction of a Charter of Liberty, what faculty would it not be, to adhere to the *Letter* which carried you to DESPOTISM, and decide the spirit, which led you to the confirmation of its acknowledged character in the principles of freedom. By the Constitution, then, we say, Mr. Adams is an *usurper*, unless the *Letter* of the Constitution is paramount to its *spirit*, and superior to the Rights of the People.

We care not what measures Mr. Adams may pursue. He has attained his power by VIOLENCE, against the will of the people, and though he may smear honey on the pill of bondage, we are not less slaves, because some who are well paid, may think well of their master.

Yet, *Freedom!* yet thy banner, torn, but flying. Streams like the thunder storm against the wind; Thy trumpet voice, though broken now and dying. The loudest still the tempest leaves behind; Thy tree hath lost its blossoms, and the wind, Clipped by the Axe, looks rough and little worth."

"Alas! the lofty city! and alas! The truly hundred triumph! and the day When Brutus made the dagger's edge surpass The conqueror's sword in beating fame away!"—BYRON.

A New Voltaic Mechanic Agent.

In a late Number of the London *Chemist*, the Editor announces, that he has made a discovery of a perpetual mechanical power, by the use of the Voltaic battery, which he conceives may be so applied to all mechanical purposes, as even to supersede the use of Steam. This power, he says, may be generated by decomposing water by means of galvanic electricity, and re-composing the resulting gases by flame, or by the electric spark. By this means, we generate a power, (the two gases) equal to an additional atmosphere; and when we have thus generated this atmosphere, we may form a perfect vacuum by inflaming and condensing the gases. We have first, a power equal to the atmosphere; and next, we have a perfect vacuum: the volume of the gases is diminished near two thousand times. The application of this power, first to raise a piston, and afterwards to let it fall in the vacuum we create, is too obvious to need further explanation. Thus, by a continued production of electricity, which is generated by a Voltaic battery, we may go on decomposing and re-composing water, producing without interruption, an enormous power, with apparently inadequate means.

The discoverer says, he is prepared to obviate all the difficulties in the way of a practical application of the principle to useful purposes.

The Senate will meet on the 4th of March next for the despatch of public business. It is summoned by a Circular Letter from the President of the United States, addressed to the several Members, including those who are understood to have been already appointed to supply vacancies occurring in that body, on that day.

Worthy of Imitation.

"STAR SPANGLED BANNER." The friends of General Andrew Jackson, will have a dinner on the 22d inst. in memory of the illustrious chieftain, Gen. George Washington, the first, "and ever to be revered" President of the United States, the memory of whose virtues they wish to celebrate.—A list is at D. B. Watts' Marine Coffee House, Water street. Subscribers on or before Friday evening, 3 o'clock.—*Balt. paper.*

Royal Joy for King John the 2d.

Yesterday there were three *Royal* salutes fired, of one hundred guns each, at morning, noon and sunset, in commemoration of the choice of the Hon. John Q. Adams to the first office in the gift of a free and enlightened people.

Boston paper.

The British Government brig *Chebec*, Comd. Potter, in this port, paid a compliment yesterday to the President elect, by displaying signal flags and firing a salute.—*Ibid.*

FOR THE COLUMBIAN OBSERVER.

Epigram on the Presidential Vote of Louisiana.

Ingratulate still bears its Gorgon head, And walks in frightful fury o'er the land; The very stars for which the Veteran bled, Forget his triumphs on the bloody strand!

O fatal curse of Freedom and the Free! O damn'd ambition thus to shroud the brave! When triumphing, winning traffickers decree The People's honors to a greedy slave!

But should the foes of Freedom e'er return To threaten desolation as they may, Then let true valor ever purge the spine, And leave the coward with their duty CLAY.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 18.

The bill incorporating a Bank in the District of Southward, passed the Senate yesterday, on a second reading—15 to 14. The bill to authorize the Lackawanna Coal Company to connect their operations with the Hudson and Delaware Navigation Company, also passed the Senate on a second reading.

In the House of Representatives, the bill granting further aid to the Philadelphia Penitentiary passed on a third reading.

The bill dividing the city wards, was passed to a third reading, 53 to 28—making Eighth street the division line.

[Intelligencer.]

From the Washington City Gazette, Feb. 5.

It is certainly not very credible to the country, that, at the very threshold of the choice of President by the House of Representatives, there should be imputations of bargaining by a candidate for votes to secure his election.

These imputations have their origin, no doubt, at least partly, in truth; for we are sorry to say it, our countrymen are in general too fond of offices. The seduction of the Representative from his duty, in such cases, must necessarily take place in a secret manner; and, unless by some accidental discovery of broad facts, there is no other way of ascertaining its existence, than by circumstantial evidence. Thus, if a man is seen to vote contrary to the opinion of his section of the country, contrary to his own uniformly avowed principles and predilections, or contrary to the instructions of a large portion of his constituents, there is evidently good ground to suspect that there is some private interest at bottom, which sways him from the ordinary bias of his mind and its usual associations. It is unfortunate that the national character suffers by these imputations; it is to be regretted that the reputation of representative government itself is stained by them. But so it is: They unquestionably afford occasion for European courts to sneer at and ridicule the boasted purity of our republican institutions. They will point at us, and say, "You are no better than us." It is in vain that the Representative himself protests his innocence; in vain that he thunders anathemas against the press; he only subjects himself to an increased suspicion of being more guilty or to be only playing the part of Sempronius. It is not the press, but the fact, that is in question; and the goose that saved the Roman citadel, proves that even a cackler in the press may give an alarm that may save the commonwealth. It would have been just as much to the purpose to have denounced that same goose in the Roman Senate for the want of rational faculties as to assert the corruption of the press when its suggestions have led to salutary consequences. Had Euclid been the greatest liar in the universe, his propositions would have been not one jot less true. The only safe course for the Representative is a straight forward one, according to his commonly known sentiments and conformably to those expressed or understood to be possessed by his constituents.

If he deviates from these, without strong, substantial reasons, without some obvious good to the public to be obtained by a deviation, there will inevitably be a suspicion of his integrity.

Whence is derived, it may be asked, this practice of bargaining for office, this intrigue, this corruption? It is derived, clearly, from European sources; from the precincts of ancient and modern vitiated courts; and from the courses which they habitually adopt and even prefer in the attainment of any object. The practice, in truth, has its source in that *hucknied diplomacy* which is the delight of European ministers, who, long versed in the arts of cunning, prefer proceeding in a mysterious and covert manner, even in the smallest matters, to an open and manly way. A man conversant with these wiles of diplomacy, is the most dangerous of all persons in a Republic. Does he want to carry a measure? he approaches it gradually, seizes on every little incident, and warps it to his purpose, until he has attained his end. Does he want to win an individual to his side of a question? he studies his disposition, his propensities, gratifies them, holds out temptations on the one hand and on the other, until, having found out his ruling passion, he offers him the bait which he will swallow, and thus secures his man.

The temptation, in these cases, is not always in the shape of money: Sometimes it is office, now or hereafter: Sometimes employment for a relative or friend: Sometimes a contract, lucrative in its execution: Sometimes a promise that your recommendation shall prevail in all appointments from your district, so as to give you importance at home. These are the snares of interest, which entrap principle, and gain for the chief intriguer the great object of his desires.

That there has been bargaining of one kind or another, relative to the choice of a President, we feel assured; for it is now more than three weeks since we heard it openly said, by the friends of Mr. Adams, "it is fixed, it is settled, Mr. Adams will be the President." How could this have been known, had there not been tamperings, intrigues, bargainings, promises of office, and the like? The fact indeed speaks for itself, and the diplomatic habits of a certain candidate indicate the grand source of the whole.

But where caught, where can, the question of who shall be the president be fairly and constitutionally settled ON FIX ED, but in the House of Representatives? No where. It would be a ridiculous farce, a vile mockery of the constitution, for Members to go into convulsions, if the affair had been previously settled by bargain and concert; and let such a thing become known to the People, let it be heard through the nation, and then shew us the man, however eminent, however antecedently popular, that had been concerned in it, who would not be instantly crushed beneath the weight of public opinion, and be rendered incapable hereafter of attaining any distinguished station in the Union.

From the Carlisle Gazette.

Death of Henry Clay.

Our slumbers were interrupted and broken on Monday night last, all of a sudden, by the bang, bang, bang, of an old, musical, hoarse, forgotten drum—accompanied by the uncouth squeal, or whistle, of a half-cracked militia fife. We thrust our head out of the window, to know why music should be thus blackguarded—when lo! and behold yet! a procession struck our view in funeral style, with mock honors of war, and noisy wrappings of woe. First, with open book appeared a Rev. gentleman, of stately mien, and countenance of horrid lamentation, who acted in the capacity of a clerk. He was followed by the *grand* and *fascinating* music already described, and a semipellucid coffin as large as life, mounted upon the shoulders of regular carriers, and bearing on the one side, the motto—REWARD OF APOSTASY, and on the other, POLITICAL DEATH OF HENRY CLAY; and over the whole was floating in *Carlisle Triumph*, the national flag, and regular mourners closed the rear. Our curiosity was excited to see the end and meaning of all this; and we dressed, and followed the crowd through the principal streets of the borough: It then halted in the market square, and his honor's remains were reared on the ash-covered relics of a smoking tar barrel: the obsequies then commenced—a ring was formed—hats off. His reverence then gave out the 133d psalm, long metre, which was sung to a variety of tunes, but chiefly, "Auld Grimes is dead." A eulogy on the character of the deceased, was pronounced by a wag, who stood on a butcher's block; and whilst another psalm was singing, his speakership was as delicately delivered to the conquest of the rekindled embers, as the surrounding noisy circumstances would admit. The crowd then dispersed, the boys tramped out the fire, and we returned to lament the occurrence, which was occasioned by the treachery, and perfidy, and turpitude, and baseness, of a western gambler.

TRIO.

The following was the order of

The Procession:

CHAPLAIN
With a large cane and crape on the left arm.
TWO CLERKS.
MUSIC.

The Chaplain then read a portion of Scripture, from the 109th psalm, from the 8th to the 19th verse.

THE COFFIN.

CITIZENS TWO AND TWO.

From the Lancaster Gazette.

Brave, noble, generous, virtuous, republican Pennsylvania! While Ohio weeps her degradation—while Kentucky groans forth her wrongs against the wretches who betrayed their trust, you have reason to be proud of your sons.—You had confidence in their integrity and were not deceived. You owe a debt of gratitude to every man of your delegation, and to that sturdy veteran in the republican ranks, KIRKMAN, who scotch'd the traitorous fox; who bade defiance to the *Star Chamber*; who cried aloud against treason and villainy and spared not who would not bend his neck to the yoke, or submit his free-born limbs to the shackles of a self-created inquisition.—To him, George Kremer, who planted his body in the breach when your liberties were in danger, to him you will plant a remembrance in your bosoms more lasting than marble or brass.

The stormy reign of John Q. Adams, and his confidants, will commence, on the 4th of March—*God willing*. Beware of the ideas of March. It is the beginning and the end. It is the Alpha of ambition—the Omega of humiliation. The thunders of the press will penetrate even the obdurate ears of Forsyth, and he will be taught to fear, if he cannot respect what he hates—its freedom.—It will shake the foundation of the palace, and carry terror amid the phalanx of traitors. In its first burst it will be overwhelming; but in its settled calm; in its watchful guardianship over the rights of the people—in its development of the frauds and schemes of the unholy connection—in its penetration and its unwinding of the deep policy and cunning devices of fraudulent politicians, it will be found irresistible.

"The die is cast—the long agony is over." and John Quincy Adams is elected President of the United States.

It will be perceived, that, on counting out the votes of Electors, Gen. Jackson had 99, to which add those of Kentucky and Ohio, (of which he was the unanimous second choice) and the number is increased to 129, 45 more than Mr. Adams. Yet, in defiance of this plainly expressed wish of the People, Mr. Adams was elected—on the FIRST BALLOT!

On the result of this election, we believe, but one opinion prevails (not even excepting Mr. Adams' warmest friends provided they speak candidly) which is that the People's Voice has been disregarded—that they have been cheated out of their rights; that the fundamental principle of our republican form of government (viz. that the Majority shall Rule) has been lost sight of by those who ought to have been the last to do so.

We are among those who would be the last to encourage a disposition in the People to rise, and "at the point of the bayonet" accomplish their wishes, and shew those few in whom they had entrusted confidence, their presumption in thus daring to violate the precious trust. But, if the people tacitly submit to this, without an expression of their disapprobation, we cannot but be persuaded that the task of reconciling them to the yoke of monarchy, would not be as difficult as we had hitherto supposed.

Franklin Republican.

The Boston *Galaxy* makes the following remarks on the Letter of the *Usurper*, apologising for his acceptance of the Crown, purchased of Mr. Burr—*Conspiracy* Clay.

"On the preceding letter we cannot withhold one or two remarks. Predisposed to acquiesce with cheerfulness in the election of Mr. Adams, to approve where we could, with alacrity, and to censure, where we must, with unwillingness, it is not without pain that we perceive such a palpable want of sincerity in the very first communication he makes to the public, and that before his inauguration. When he intimates that he should be willing again to leave the choice of president to the people, he says what cannot be true, and what his most zealous advocates cannot believe. Mr. Adams cannot feel very confident of possessing the affections of the people, when in the primary electoral colleges he received less than one third of their votes, and now, in the House of Representatives, is elected by a minority—87 only voting in his favor, and 125 against him! Flattering, indeed, to be

made president in spite of a majority of 38! His affected willingness to refer the election again to the people is as arrant a piece of hypocrisy as ever honored a disciple of Ignatius Loyola, and would not detract from the reputation of that immortal Jesuit himself. We cannot say much of his humility. Mr. Adams has never been suspected of a want of confidence in himself; and not having discovered any remarkable diffidence, while he was a candidate for the Presidency, we see no very particular reason why he should now, when the *scale* is over, be 'oppressed with the magnitude of the task' before him. For the love of Heaven, Mr. President, do endavour to forget the style of the courtier, and adopt, if possible, the straight-forward language of frankness and sincerity. Abjure the jurisdiction of those sister queens, Pride and Hypocrisy, and be an honest republican.

O what 'fantastic airs, before high heaven,'
Doth man affect, pulled up by his vain leaven!
O make, O dejection, any shape beside
Pious Humility, that worst of Pride,
That *coat of Vanity*, that creeps so low,
But that the aspiring head may higher grow!"

The following remarkable and Providential escape from instant death, occurred in the town of Plainfield, in this county, on the 4th inst. At the funeral of a child of Mr. Obanield Gardner, in that town, the sleigh conveying the mourners was passing over the bridge at the Forks of the Unacilla, when the horses from some cause took fright jumped off the bridge, and four persons of the six who were in the sleigh, were precipitated from a height of 20 or 25 feet. Mr. and Mrs. Gardner and two others, names are not recollected, together with the horses and sleigh, broke through the ice, and sunk immediately to the bottom, in water seven feet deep. By a great miracle the whole were extricated, and with little injury. It is also a very singular circumstance, that Dr. Erasmus Lewis, of Brookfield, who was in the sleigh at the time, sprang out and catching hold of the bridge in his fall, there hung suspended by his fingers till he was drawn from his peril by some gentlemen following in the funeral procession. Mr. Gardner, after he had himself recovered from the water, dove again to the bottom, rescued his wife from impending death, and in his arms bore her to the shore.

Cooperstown Watchman.

Latest from India.

The British ship *Jane*, Captain Maitland, arrived at New York from Calcutta; has furnished intelligence from that place up to the 1st of September. When Capt. M. sailed it was the prevailing opinion that the Burmese war had nearly terminated. The following are extracts from the Calcutta papers:

CALCUTTA, Aug. 30.

The *Caroline* from Rangoon, arrived off town yesterday. We are happy to state, that on her departure, it appears that every thing was quiet at Rangoon. The inhabitants continued to return in great numbers daily, and seemed most willing to place themselves under the protection of the British Government.

CHITTAGONG, Aug. 18.

Intelligence from Rangoon of the 25th July, states, that the Prince of Lanaweddy had arrived at Denadon, with about 20,000 men, and was raising the country en masse to attack us.—A general attack on our lines was determined on. The Wongly, who had been opposed to us as retreating to live in disgrace, and on his endeavoring to dissuade the Prince from undertaking operations till after the rains, he was loaded with irons and placed in the most rigorous confinement. The King of Ava, it was said, had left his capital and taken command of a camp formed in the upper provinces. Some prisoners state that the Burmese are in the greatest distress for provisions, and the utmost reluctance prevails among them to encounter our troops.

BOMBAY, Aug. 4.

We have received letters from Mocha, of the 18th July. A second expedition against the refractory Arabs near Canfida, had left Jadda, the main body consisting of 3000 disciplined Arabs, under the command of a Turk, and two Englishmen. The interior between Mocha and Senna continue in a state of blockade.

Murder.—We have just heard of a most wicked murder, committed in the state of Georgia by two young men, whose names for the present we suppress, sons of a distinguished citizen of that state. The circumstance as we heard it is this. The young men in a walk with a black man in company, met with a person who was going to market with a parcel of fowls, and began to joke him; he replied that they would perhaps be as well employed in taking chickens to market as they then were; at this the young men ordered the black man to throw the person with the poultry on the ground, which he did, when one of them shot and killed him with a pistol.

The person who gave the information to our informant saw the corpse immediately after he shot, he also saw the accessory in this diabolical transaction, the principal made his escape.—*Tenn. Reg.*

TERMS.
DAILY PAPER, eight dollars per annum, payable half yearly in advance.
COUNTRY PAPER, three times a week, at five dollars per annum, payable in advance.
All Communications must come post-paid.
No Subscription received for less than six months.

COLUMBIAN OBSERVER.

PHILADELPHIA:

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 22

Practical Doctrines of the Constitution of the Despot Government of the United States.

1. The Vote of the MINORITY rules.
2. The CHIEF MAGISTRACY is put up to the Highest Bidder in the House of Representatives—and the most desperate Gambler always succeeds in the purchase.
3. The SECRETARY OF STATE is the *Heir Apparent* of the Presidency, and he seldom fails in buying the People.
4. If a PRESIDENT has a SON, that SON is always entitled to be President.
5. The People call themselves FREE!—This is the most curious and ridiculous anomaly in their whole system.

* * * Distant Subscribers are informed, that a Remittance accompanying their names, is an indispensable condition.

"Pindar," will be good enough to descend from the clouds that conceal him, and furnish us with his real name.

Mr. & Mrs. Barnes' Benefit

Is fixed for to-morrow evening. The Lady is Tragically, and Mr. Barnes in comedy, have few equals on the stage. We hope, the hospitality of Philadelphians will not be stinted on this occasion.

The Richmond Enquirer could never be so absurd as to go into mourning for the extinguishment of the liberties of their country—*but it is a fact*—find, they would appear all well! They have a kind of Clay-constance, these Virginians, which easily moulds itself to every change! No—no! Mr. Ritchie is never so absurd as to darken the path of his own interest.

Would Quincy John the Second, if he had been elected without the assistance of the "D. stard," "Liar," and "Columniator," would he have thought for a moment of appointing Clay his Secretary of State? Supposing, as would of course have been the case, that Clay had voted for Crawford! Then why appoint him now? Because, says King John, he made me President, and I must now make him Secretary and Heir Apparent. But then, says the cunning little Yankee, winking his eye, "I know the Senate won't confirm it."

Mr. Crawford's elegant furniture, and sumptuous French services of plate, are advertised in the Washington papers, to be sold at auction.

Prophecy.

Henry Clay shall be a wanderer—an outcast.—His heart shall smite, and his conscience, goad him;—till in despair, he shall seek a refuge, from the just hatred of men, in the shades of Oblivion.

Desha, the Son of the Governor of Kentucky, has been found guilty of *Murder*; but a new trial has been granted.

Three Members of the English Parliament were at Albany, when Adams gained the vote of that State—and they were at Washington, when Clay sold him the *Five Western States*!!—What does this mean?—Are we sold to ENGLAND, as well as to Adams?

In our opposition to the base and corrupt means used by King John the II. to gain the *Diadem of his Father*, we are supported by all the sound Democratic papers in Pennsylvania and throughout the United States!—A more general and decided tone of indignant reprobation of his base Usurpation, could not have been purchased by Clay, if he had had Fifty Western States to add to the bargain!!

Adams has done more to destroy our Liberties by his corrupt purchase of power, than he could by bad measures in the course of a century. He has stabbed the Spirit and Genius of our Government, and by annihilating the *Sovereignty of the People*, laid the axe, as Mr. Krummer said, at the root of Liberty.

How to moisten the Clay.

From the Washington Gazette.
Says John to Henry, "I know a way. By which you may pleasantly moisten your Clay. Discard your vile whiskey, your porter and beer—Join me, and drink wine—on six thousand a year."

Birth Day of Washington.

"Most such Minds be nourish'd in the wild, Deep in the unpruned forest, 'mid the oak Of caverns, where nursing Nature smiled. On infant Washington! Has Earth no such shore?"
Byron.

Every day that we grow older in wickedness, and become more familiarised to the pollution practised in the Courts of Europe, and introduced among us by John Quincy Adams, enhances the value of the pure and exalted character of this great, illustrious, and immortal man, GEORGE WASHINGTON. Year after year only rolls away, to tell us in more audible language, the heavy loss we sustained in his death, and the immense and lasting blessings conferred on our country by his birth. *The Birth Day of Washington* might be celebrated by Virtue and Patriotism, as their own peculiar Jubilee! Human Nature might select it as the brightest moment of the year—as an hour that did her most honor, and enriched her with the most blazing Glory. It might be set apart by the world as a Day to be honored, and Kings might consecrate the hour that gave birth to a man, as a first taught them to bow in reverence before the shrine of Virtue, and stand in awe of Liberty!

As the father, champion, and victorious soldier of our Rebellion of '76, WASHINGTON will to the end of time, occupy the first place in the heart of every true American, as Jackson ever will the second. As a Soldier none was more brave, as a General, none so skilful, as a Patriot none more pure, as a Man, none more virtuous, and benevolent.

He founded a great Republic, and lived to govern a happy People as a father, whom he had battled through many a bloody field to make free. A Republican in principle, the rank corruption which have grown up in this country since his death, were not less alien to his thoughts, than revolting to his breast.—It is not probable that this great and good man ever contemplated the possibility of our rising to that mass of corruption, which now bears down the genius of our Government in the dust, and covers with the blush of shame the cheek of every honest American.

Would Geo. Washington ever have bought, or sold the Votes of his Countrymen? No!

John Quincy Adams has bought them! Henry Clay has sold them!

Would Washington have kept his sword in his scabbard, under such a system of abuse and bribery—venality and bondages?

Let his conduct in 1775 and '76 answer!

What recollections crowd and swell in the mind, on the return of this Day! Under Washington we were Free, Pure, and Happy!—Under Adams we are enslaved, corrupted, wretched! He was the idol of the People, and the choice of their hearts!—What is Adams? An object of popular hatred and scorn! An Usurper of Power! Who reigns in virtue of *Vice*—a Vice done to the Constitution, the choice of the Minority, the PURCHASER of the Diadem, which his touch soils to blackness.—What a contrast! what a degrading, humiliating contrast!

On the other hand, let us turn to the heart inspiring parallel that strikes us on the first glance, between Washington, and the Hero of New Orleans. The first was almost exclusively a *Military Chief*; and his country knew him not till the clash of arms had sounded the glory of his name through the land. At the early age of fifteen, Washington entered the service of his country, and at fourteen, Jackson was taken prisoner by the British in our Revolutionary War.—Washington continued to be a *Military Chief*, up to the year 1787, when he was chosen a member of the Convention that framed our present defective Constitution; and two years after, 1789, was unanimously elected the first President of the United States; for at that early day no unprincipled Clays or Burrs had risen among us, and Arnold had received the reward of his treason from the *British Treasury*.

Washington was born on the 22nd February, 1732, and died on the 14th December 1799, in the 67th year of his age.

It is on eventful and striking occasions like this, that we should make use of retrospection, and bring reflection to a focus that will renew our resolutions of patriotism, freshen our knowledge, improve our hearts, and confirm our virtue. Why do we venerate and love the name of Washington? Simply, because he is the first character of that age, which gave us Liberty and Independence. In Washington we behold as it were personified, all the dangers, and glories, and blessings of *Seventy-Six*. He it was who opposed self-government; our equality; our natural independence; in fine, he it was who was the champion and the saviour of Democracy; or that vital principle which declares that all Sovereignty resides in the people. If then we venerate and love him on this account, we are bound to venerate and love the principles he contended for even more than the man; and this day should be set apart as the *Jubilee of the People*. We should this Day, one and all, rally Democracy to its ancient doctrines—kindle anew in our hearts the holy and inspiring flame of *Seventy-Six*; and under the influence of such a name as that of Washington, revive once more in all their hallowed purty a due sense of those sacred rights for which he fought and bled. For alas! what he gained for us—Adams has lost for us,—till the wide spread corruption and venality of the times scarcely leaves us sufficient virtue for public opinion to denounce the dark

torpitude of the means by which he purchased his way to power.

Such a complete falling off from the Patriotism of our Sires of '76, must necessarily excite a mournful feeling in the bosom of every true American. We have lost our *Sovereignty*, and if we are not yet totally debased, we cannot but lament it as an affliction, as well as feel it to be a disgrace.—The days—the principles—the Patriotism of GEORGE WASHINGTON, are no longer our own.—When we think of him, let us also remember that,—and when we pronounce the blessing of gratitude on his name, let it be accompanied by the tear of humiliation for our National degeneracy.

The public Virtue of *Seventy Six* no longer prevails among us; and we have but one man, who, standing on the high promontory of Fame, can compare with Washington, and that man is likewise one of the age we venerate—of the age of our Revolution.—We mean Andrew Jackson.

FOR THE COLUMBIAN OBSERVER.

"Wonders will never cease."

A New Discovery.

Some time in January, 25, and previous to the 1st of February, a discovery was made of the most marvellous that ever was made; and what think ye, good people of the United States, this grand discovery was. Where and by whom it was made?—why it was made in conclusion, held in the great Vatican, in the well known city, called Washington, in one of the secret chambers, as dark, dismal, and horrible, as the infernal regions of the Spanish Inquisition. The secret that was discovered by this honorable conclusion, was:—That 84 counts more than 99. The question being taken on this algebraical calculation, it was decided *nemine contradicente*.

Now ye good people of these United States, as soon as this grand question was decided, that 84 counts more than 99 away hastens Harry the lump of Clay, who was the chief man in this midnight cabal, to John Quincy Adams, and informed him of the grand discovery which had been made of 84 counts more than 99, and although Harry and John had been bitter enemies for some years, this discovery (for mutual advantage) reconciled and removed all enmity between them; and could we have seen the rejoicing and kissing and shaking of hands between these two great personages, we should have cracked our sides laughing. This face being finished, Sir John the Great, and Harry the Clayite, put their heads together, and consulted how and in what manner to act, in order to get as many as they could to make 81 count 99. Having agreed on this point, the machinery of corruption and intrigue by Harry the Clayite, (in fact, a more suitable actor in this nefarious business, Sir John could not have selected to obtain the object of his wish)—the Presidency; knowing, as he did, that it was a goodly thing to be President.

Good People of the United States, be it known unto you, that this John the Great, is a man of education, a deep head scholar, and profound logician, an accomplished and finished adept in the science of physiognomy, and other mechanical sciences; hence Sir John the Great knew, that Clay was the most soft, smooth, and pliable substance in nature—that it could be moulded, turned, formed, shaped, twisted, inclined, and bent to any shape the potter pleases; either sailer or into wainscoping-pans. Sir John the Great, now takes Harry the lump of Clay, puts him on the wheel, to us presses and squeezes him most tenderly, until he had formed him completely to his liking. Sir John the potter, then thus addressed his adopted son, Thou art indeed a soft and pliable son, and a great jobber, for thou canst juggle the devil's ear off if thou set about it earnestly; go now forth and do the needful thing, for the Presidency is a goodly thing for us both, pease, flatter, cajole, court, flatter, and wheedle as many as you can, so that when we come into the House, where all the sages and sophi of this country meet; that we may have enough to reason and argue, and by arithmetic calculation and demonstration, prove that 81 counts more than 99, and there are some smart fellows in the House, and I shall without fail succeed in our desirable object. You know, my dear adopted, as well as I do, that there are some in the House as pliable as yourself; they only want a little coaxing like some ladies who are sick at heart for some thin-skinned dandy. Take care, however, Sir Harry, that you sound and probe such only, as can be made to believe that 3 and 5 count 2!

Having given you my instructions, necessary for the accomplishment of the business in hand; I have nothing more to add except one thing more: Should you want more assistance and means than you are already possessed of, I John the potter, can readily furnish you with any you may ask for. Having gone thus far, it will not be for us to back out now—no means must be left untried. The Presidency! the Presidency! is the darling object of my heart!!!

CALCULATOR.

Public Opinion.

The Pennsylvania *Forer*, a staunch Democratic paper printed in L. ndsburg, (Penn.) contains the following spirited article on the usurpation of King John.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

Contrary to all expectation, Congress have triumphed over the people. John Q. Adams is elected by them President of the United States, for four years from the 4th of March next. The disappointment felt by n. tens of the people of this state as well as a large majority of the United States, at this usurpation of their rights—this prostitution of their dearest privileges—this unallowable and astonishing result, is truly mortifying. The choice of Mr. Adams, with a minority of electoral votes equal to about two hundred thousand of the freemen of the United States, was a deed, a high handed measure, and deserves the execration of an incensed people. As well might Congress have elected John Q. Adams with ten or twelve

electoral votes, had he been one of the three nominated by the people with that number, but would any reasonable man say that it was just to do so, or that the framers of the constitution intended to give them that power? Such a construction intended is too much fraught with aristocratic features to give it a moment's consideration.

Notwithstanding the public excitement which this unholy choice of a President has created we do not seriously dread any other consequences than that which may interrupt that political tranquility which we have enjoyed under the administration of the venerable Monroe for the last eight years. Mr. McDuffie, member of Congress from South Carolina, in one of the most eloquent and patriotic speeches perhaps ever made in Congress upon any subject, makes the following observation.

"If you elect a President against the wishes of the people, you only set him up as a target to be leveled at by every one."

It is to be feared that this will be the unenviable lot of John Q. Adams, the President elect of Congress, but not of the people—not so much, perhaps on account of the man, as the unrighteous and aristocratic manner of his promotion. But to make the best of the abject condition to which the people have been reduced by the sale of their rights at the metropolis, let the friends of General Jackson pursue a calm and even course tempered with forbearance and thereby convince their triumphant opponent, that though powerful as the Lion, they are only disposed to exercise that power with fearless dignity to expose corruption, and in due time, exterminate corrupt servants from the councils of the nation.

The *Eastern Sentinel*, an old and uniform Democratic Paper, uses the following noble language on the subject of the Usurpation of Adams.

Presidential Election.

It is a matter of consolation to us, that Pennsylvania has not disgraced herself in the Presidential Election. Her Representatives, true to the wishes of their constituents, supported the man of the People, the great and illustrious Hero of New Orleans.

The result of the Election is disgraceful to the American People, and a mortal stab to the rights of suffrage. A vast majority of the citizens of the U. States having decidedly shown their preference for General Jackson, by a large majority of the Electoral votes, it was the bounden duty of Congress to have confirmed that preference by electing the man of their choice.

The Western States, viz. Kentucky, Ohio, Illinois, Missouri and Louisiana have disgraced themselves forever. J. Q. Adams though President elect, is not the choice of the American People—he is the choice of a faction as base as it is unprincipled. True, we must submit for four years to his rule, but when his four years have expired let the People speak in a voice which cannot be misunderstood. Had Mr. Adams been elected by a majority of the Electoral votes, we would have submitted with pleasure to the will of the people, although he was not our choice, but when he owes his elevation to the base intrigues of Henry Clay &c. we cannot forbear from protesting against his election.

The following pertinent and sound remarks are from the Washington City Gazette.

Men who reflect on the nature of the Executive Branch of the Government, must be awa. ct, in a series of years, corruptions must be engendered, irregularities be multiplied. Most of them he concealed, and are seldom heard of. Congress pass laws, and the Executive construes them. In behalf of favorites the construction is strained. A defaulter has nothing to fear if he is protected by the President. The offender looks with contempt on the officer who ought to bring him to justice, provided he basks in the sunshine of the Executive countenance. Weakness and idleness are as much screened as corruption; and an individual has only to be allied, by blood or friendship, to some influential family or temporarily popular leader, to enjoy exemption from exposure by his official associates. They study genealogies; seek to learn to whom a delinquent is of kin, and finding him strongly entrenched in consanguinities and political affinities, court rather than condemn him, and find it both convenient and profitable to shield him from the severity of animadversion and punishment.

It is the interest of the People that official abuses of all sorts should be known. The conviction on the minds of the officers of government that their misdeeds will be made known, is the best assurance the nation can have for the purity of its administration. Those who will not act correctly from principle, may be induced to do so by fear.

It is manifest, however, that malconduct & corruption can never be completely detected and chastised by exposure whilst the succession to the Presidency is kept in the public departments. A Secretary of State who reaches the chief magistracy, having himself been a part of the preceding administration, will continue to hide what he has hitherto connived at, because, to proclaim any misdemeanor as President which he had not denounced whilst Secretary of State, would be to declare his own turpitude. It was one strong motive with Mr. or supporting Mr. Crawford, that he was not a favorite of President Monroe's; and we most confidently believe that it was apprehension of his integrity, should he attain the Presidency, which induced the occupants of our republican palace, to a man, to oppose

him. They dreaded the frankness and firmness with which he would announce to the People certain deep offences against law and right that have disgraced the actual administration.

We all may remember what credit Mr. Jefferson got for the document which he sent to Congress, containing a specification of the delinquencies of the first Adams's administration. That black list explained the cause of the obstreperous zeal of many a partizan of the old federal rulers, and went very far to justify the opposition which the republicans made, in 1798 and 1799, to the measures of John the fir. We shall see no such exposition from John the second. He will send no Document to congress, of delinquencies or corruption. He will permit all malefactions to lie in the nooks and corners of the Departments, to increase in magnitude through the whole of his own administration.

Mr. Clay is now to be put into the Department of State, and kept in the same line of succession. What may be expected from him, the recent election of President has sufficiently explained. If the People do not interfere to arrest the progress of this policy, they will find that the Executive, by its singleness of operation, by the immense sums of money which it expends, by its growing corruptions, and the practice of one President covering the retreat of another, will become too strong for the legislative department, and even for the People, whose Representatives, as every body sees, so readily fall into the arms of the Executive, on the slightest invitation.

Had Gen. Jackson been chosen President, he is so independent and resolute, so wholly unconnected with preceding executives, was so well founded in the love of the people, and his probity was so conspicuous, that he could not have failed thoroughly to sift all the governmental offices, and to clear away the rubbish which has been there heaping up for so many years. A time will come, we trust, when he will have an opportunity of effecting this desirable purpose. He has been postponed by artifice. He could not be honorably defeated by Mr. Adams.

Mr. Clay's Political Doom.

We copy the following article from the Huntsville (Alabama) Democrat. The editor of that paper is, we understand, a Kentuckian, a man of talents, and of unquarrelable firmness. He is, we are told, an intimate personal friend of Mr. Clay, and one of his warmest political supporters. Such language, from such a man, may give some idea of the storm that must arise in the West:

From the Huntsville, (Alabama) Democrat.

Henry Clay.

Great apprehensions are expressed, and no inconsiderable bitterness manifested, by some of the friends of Gen. Jackson as to the course Mr. Clay will pursue in the Presidential election in the House of Representatives. This we think entirely unnecessary. The uniform consistency of Mr. Clay's political life offers a full guaranty for his correct course upon this occasion. He is an unwavering democrat, and therefore he cannot vote for Mr. Adams. He has ever been a stern advocate for the *right of instruction*, and therefore he will obey the voice of his constituents, and vote for General Jackson. In this our confidence will remain unshaken, until by the vote itself he shall disappoint our expectations. But should he, contrary to our expectations and his own political consistency, vote for Adams, he must take the consequences—he will be deserted as a political apostate. Even we, heretofore his steadfast friends, will acknowledge that we have been cheated in the man. But this is impossible. Kentucky is alive, and we feel the fullest assurance that the entire representation will support Old Hickory.

A VOICE FROM MISSOURI.

"Coming events cast their shadows before." We copy the following from the St. Louis, (Missouri) Enquirer, of the 24th January last. The indication, the reader will perceive, is not very favourable to Mr. Scott:

"Mr. Barton's election had nothing to do with the Presidential question, and was not affected by it. He made no pledge nor was any required of him. It is not so with Mr. Scott. He is pledged, and the people have a right to expect of him to reiterate their wishes.

"Late advices from Washington city say that the contest is now admitted to be between Jackson and Adams and that Mr. Scott will probably vote for Mr. Adams.

A letter from Mr. Scott, to the lieut. Gov. of St. Charles received about two weeks since, admits that the contest is now between Jackson and Adams, and concludes by saying that he would be glad to receive a declaration of the wishes of the legislature, but it was too late!! Mr. Scott must know the wishes of the PEOPLE; they were expressed at the polls on the first Monday of November; and if he does vote for Mr. Adams it will be against light and knowledge, the *public execration awaits him*, and his plea of 'too late,' will avail him nothing."

From the Savannah Republican.

It will be seen, that Mr. Henry Clay has made his appearance in the National Intelligencer, in a very angry and bullying manner; because some of the newspapers have dared to expose a combination that has been formed by him and others for the purpose of electing Mr. Adams. Mr. Clay has lowered himself in the eyes of this country—in the eyes of the world, by publishing his indiscreet and abusive card. It is below the lowest stoopings of contempt. Big as Mr. Speaker Clay appears to be with fight, he will not intimidate the

American press? It will speak, and speak loudly too, whenever it is required to expose any intrigues or machinations he may be guilty of. He had better keep his temper—there is plenty of alimony to reserve for him. The Enquirer lashes this gentleman, in handsome style.

[From the Boston Galaxy.]
LIONEL LINCOLN.

The new novel entitled *Lionel Lincoln*, or the *Leaguer of Boston*, has been read with considerable avidity, but, we apprehend, with less satisfaction than some of the former productions of the same writer.—It will merit the third, (or rather the first) title which the publisher has given it on a gratuitous leaf—"Legend of the Thirteen Republics." It would be difficult for a Boston reader, however familiar he may be with the map of Boston, even before the revolution, to recognize the prominent features of his town in the description of Mr. Cooper; and as to the story, with the exception of the well-known political events of the period which the writer has selected, it is presumed to be a legend in the truest acceptance of the term—an incredible, unauthentic narrative. The personages to whom the almost entire interest of the reader is attracted, are a maniac and an idiot, the father and the brother of Lionel Lincoln. The catastrophe is too gloomy; and it is not easy to review with any pleasurable sensation, either the tragical end of Ralph and Job Pray—who had been the victims of injustice and villainy,—or the attachment of the hero, Lionel Lincoln, to the royal cause in preference to that of his native land. It is to be regretted that Mr. Cooper, in this work as well as in a former one—*The Spy*—has made his most accomplished and fascinating gentlemen the enemies of republican liberty and strenuous supporters of the oppressive and wicked war waged upon the American Colonists by the unprincipled ministry of Great Britain. We hope that a writer of such uncommon powers will be able to find, for some future work of history or fancy, an original among his own countrymen, whom he will be disposed to portray as at least equal in virtue, talents, and other engaging qualities to the officers of the British army.

Notwithstanding our disappointment in the perusal of Lionel Lincoln, and our disapprobation of certain parts for the reasons above given, we have no wish to conceal our satisfaction with many other parts of the work. There is a richness of colouring in the portraits, and a liveliness in the dialogue, that indicate the handy work of no common mind, and which cannot fail to excite a deep interest in the reader. The style of the descriptive parts is easy and flowing, and is less tiresome than that of some of the works of the "Great Unknown." There are many incidents highly dramatic, and which communicate a thrill to the nerves of the reader; particularly the unexpected appearance of Ralph, who, by a sort of supernatural intuition, seems to be forever near the person of his son, and acting as a guardian genius over him and his purposes. The account of the marriage at King's Chapel, at midnight, through fabulous and improbable, is well wrought up, and the mysterious shadow is hardly less appalling to the reader than it was to the supposed bride and bridegroom.—The last scene at the Triangular Warehouse, the wretched abode of Abigail Pray, will touch the most insensible heart.

We are sorry to perceive in the works of so good a writer as Mr. Cooper, such flagrant violations of English grammar as "moved past," "went past," &c. This blunder, like the indiscriminate use of the verbs *to lay* and *to lie*, is very common with many popular writers, and merits severe reprehension from those whose province it is to guard the purity of our language against the corruptions of carelessness or ignorance.

FLORIDA.

Governor Duval, in a late message to the Legislative Council of Florida, assembled for the first time at the new seat of government at Tallahassee, holds the following encouraging language:—

"Located in the centre of a beautiful and extensive body of high, fertile land, finely watered, and blessed with a salubrious atmosphere, we may confidently expect that talents, population, enterprise and wealth will render it in a few years a delightful residence.

"Until lately no part of North America was so little known as the interior of this country. Visitors who had taken a transient view of the extremes of East and West Florida, had pronounced it a bank of sand not worth the money paid for it. Ignorance is commonly the cause of misrepresentation. Now it is believed by many that Louisiana has not more valuable land than this Territory. The lands on the banks of the Appalachicola river are as fertile as the banks of the Mississippi, and the climate is better adapted to the culture of sugar and sea island cotton. The greater part of the extensive country between the Savannah and Appalachicola rivers, is extremely rich and valuable, and will sustain a population of many thousand souls; while the rich lands of Alachua, east of the Savannah, and of Chipiua, west of the Appalachicola, will unquestionably render Florida at no distant period a rich and powerful State.

"The bold and navigable rivers which run through our Territory will be of more value than mines of gold. Besides the rivers already mentioned, several others are equally navigable. The St. Johns can be ascended by vessels of considerable burthen for one hundred and sixty or seventy miles; the Ocklockney is navigable for large boats, as are also the St. Marks and Wakulla rivers. Choctawhatchie and Escambia rivers are now

Mer's luther.

MISS PRINTER.

In these glorious days of festivity and rejoicing, when our Adams neighbours are stuffed to the eyes with turkey and plum-pudding, and who so miserably afflicted with their victory, over themselves as the case may be, we common people, who are obliged to trudge on in plain shoes and stockings, tho' this muddy world, may doubtless essay to cheer ourselves up on the journey with a song if we please, without any dread of sedition laws, or court inquisitions—we will sing:

JOHN QUINCY A. my John, I wonder what you mean,
By this gaining and buying, John, a pretty game I see—
At making Treaties you're the man, as many people say,
And who can deny it since your *Treaty made with Clay*?

You father used to tell us, John, the great and noble man,
Should lead out of the public crib, and we should find the coin—
And that you should reign and rule us when his princely head lay low,
So, you're President elect, John Quincy A. my John.

John Quincy A. my John, the 'rubble,' it is true,
Thought little of your father, John, and I think still less of you—
But a man who has not in college been bred,
Shall I dare pull their hats off when you shake your learned head?

And when the 'big white house' is yours, and truncheon or command,
And Harriet and 'blue light boys' are ranged on either hand,
Your English wigs and petticoats will wave each around a wonder,
For your pompous, coloured breeches make the 'rubble' world knock under.

John Quincy A. my John, your friends' most noble grace,
When their noses feel the grandsons, John, I fear will make wry faces,
And as you've not a sugar-plum to give to every one,
Just dab them up with TITLES, as your father would have done.

Take care of Henry Clay, John, of him at the West,
Or he'll blow you to the deal about that business of the west—
He plays two bullets and a bag' with such a sweeping hand,
It outdoes wooden nutmegs, John, and all the Yankee land.

John Quincy A. my John, though *Kennebec* 'dies aloud,'
And hisses greet your courtly ears from the rude plumes crowd,
Pull up your indispensable, and tell them all so true,
'Mrs. Adams and myself, good as, are better folks than you—'

And fear not to offend them, John, you know what kind of corns,
Can hard the wild man of the west, and quell 'em men at arms.
Be every John, for merry now the *big ones* dance about,
And merrily we *smile* fry will dance when you go out.

Original Verses by Lord Byron.

To the Countess Guiccioli.

River! that rollest by the ancient walls,
Where dwells the lady of my love, when she
Walks by the brink, and there perchance recalls
A faint and fleeting memory of me!

What if thy deep and ample stream should be
A mirror of my heart, where she may read
The morn and thoughts I now breathe to thee,
Wild as thy wave, and headlong as thy speed?

What do I say—a mirror of my heart?
Are not thy waters sweeping, dark, and strong?
Such as my feelings were and are, thou art,
And such as thou art were my passions long.

Time may some what have tamed them, not for ever;
Thou overest'st thy banks, and not for aye;
Thy bosom overflows, congenial river!
Thy floods subside, and mine have sunk away.

But left long wrecks behind us, and again,
Borne on our old unchanged waves, we move;
Thou treadest wildly onward to the main,
And I, too, leaving one I should not love.

The current I behold will sweep beneath
Her native walls, and now, or at her feet,
Her eyes shall look on thee, when she shall breathe
The twilight air, unharmed from summer's heat.

She will look on thee; I have looked on thee,
Faint of that thought, and from that moment ne'er
Thy waters could I name, nor name and see,
Without th' inseparable sigh for her.

Her bright eyes will be mingled in thy stream,
Yes, they will meet the wave I gaze on now;
Mine cannot witness, even in a dream,
That happy wave repass me in a flow.

The wave that bears my tears returns no more:
Will she return by whom that wave shall sweep?
Both tread thy banks, both wander on thy shore;
I near the source, she by the dark-blue deep.

But that which keeps us apart is not
Distance, nor depth of wave, nor space of earth,
But the distraction of a various lot,
As various as the climates of our birth.

A stranger loves a lady of the land;
Born far beyond the mountains, but his blood
Is all meridian, as if never faded,
By the black wind that chills the polar flood.

My blood is all meridian; were it not,
I had not left my clime: I shall not be,
In spite of fortunes ne'er to be forgot,
A slave again to love, at least of thee.

'Tis vain to struggle—let me perish young—
Live as I have lived, and love as I have loved;
To dust if I return, from dust I sprung,
And then at least my heart can ne'er be moved.

*The Po.

OBITUARY.

Departed this life, on the evening of the 19th inst. of a lingering illness, Capt. THOMAS HUNT, in the 67th year of his age, an old and respectable inhabitant of this city. The friends of the deceased, and those of his son-in-law, Mark Richards, are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from the dwelling of the latter, No. 12, North Third-street, on Wednesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

Masters of vessels are particularly invited to attend.

Died, at North Yarmouth R. I. Mr. WILLIAM WESCOT, at the advanced age of 93 years—seventy of which had been spent in the married state, and six in carrying from place to place, communication on business of trust and importance in the revolutionary difficulties—he was possessed of a strong constitution, and hardly knew, till his more advanced years, what sickness was.

At a meeting of the Volunteer Corps of State Fencibles, held Friday, February 18, it was Resolved, that as a mark of esteem for the character, and a respect for the memory of their late fellow soldier, JAMES McLAUGHLIN, the members will wear crapes on the left arm, on thirty days.

PETER FRIZ, Secretary.

Bank Note Price Current.

CORRECTED BY P. I. DECKER.

U.S. Branch	per cent. dis.	Pittsburg	per cent. dis.
NEW HAMPSHIRE	2	Centre	- 10
New-Hamp. Bank	2	Silver Lake	- 10
VERMONT	2	Washington	- 10
Burlington	2	Northernland Union	- 10
MASSACHUSETTS	2	& Co's at Milton	- 20
Boston Banks	2	Greenwich Bank	- 10
Springfield	2	Brownville	- 10
Hampshire, at	2	Huntington	- 10
Northington	2	Memphis	- 10
Salem	2	Conn. Agricultural	- 10
Worcester	2	comp. at Calif.	- 75
Other Mass. Notes	2	Green Castle	- 75
RIODE ISLAND	2	Bedford	- 75
Washington, at	2	Faris & Mech. at Pitts-	- 25
Other R. Island Notes	2	burg	- 25
CONNECTICUT	2	Union Bank of Pa.	- 75
Midtown	2	Junata	- 75
Phonix, at Hartford	2	Pittsburg City no sale	- 75
Derby	2	DELAWARE	- 75
Bridgeport	2	Bank of Delaware	- 75
East at New Haven	2	Farmers do.	- 75
Hartford	2	Whittington & Brand.	- 75
NEW YORK	2	Bank of South	- 75
New York City no sale	2	at Milford	- 75
Albany	2	Laurel	- 25
Troy	2	MARYLAND	- 25
Long Island, at	2	Baltimore	- 25
Lamington	2	Annapolis	- 10
Washington & Warren	2	Branch of do. at Easton	- 10
Orange County	2	do. at Fredericktown	- 10
New York City no sale	2	do. at Conococheague	- 10
Albany	2	do. at Port Deposit	- 25
Troy	2	do. at Havre de Grace	- 25
Long Island, at	2	do. at Westminster	- 10
Lamington	2	do. at Carrollton	- 10
Washington & Warren	2	do. at Cumberland of Allgh.	- 10
Orange County	2	do. at Snowhill	- 10
New York City no sale	2	do. at Branch of do. at Sum-	- 75
Albany	2	meret and Wags	- 75
Troy	2	Somerset at Pitts. Ann.	- 75
Long Island, at	2	VIRGINIA	- 75
Lamington	2	Richmond & Branches	- 75
Washington & Warren	2	Valley Bk. and Brs.	- 75
Orange County	2	S. Bk. of Va. Whig.	- 75
New York City no sale	2	COLUMBIA DISTRICT	- 75
Albany	2	Franklin Bk. Alex. no sale	- 75
Troy	2	do. at Columbia	- 75
Long Island, at	2	NORTH CAROLINA	- 75
Lamington	2	State Bank at Raleigh	- 75
Washington & Warren	2	do. at Branches	- 75
Orange County	2	do. at Cape Fear	- 75
New York City no sale	2	do. at Western	- 75
Albany	2	do. at State Banks generally	- 10
Troy	2	do. at Georgia	- 30
Long Island, at	2	do. at State Bk. generally	- 30
Lamington	2	do. at New Orleans	- 30
Washington & Warren	2	do. at Natchez (Miss.)	- 30
Orange County	2	do. at Louisville (Ky.)	- 30
New York City no sale	2	do. at Kentucky and Branches	- 30
Albany	2	do. at 13th Street	- 30
Troy	2	do. at State Bk. and Brs.	- 30
Long Island, at	2	do. at Bank of Nashville	- 30
Lamington	2	do. at Chillicothe	- 30
Washington & Warren	2	do. at Steubenville	- 30
Orange County	2	do. at Marietta	- 30
New York City no sale	2	do. at Doubleton	- 30
Albany	2	do. at Gaines	- 30
Troy	2	do. at 13th Street	- 30
Long Island, at	2	do. at American Gold	- 30
Lamington	2	do. at Harrisburg	- 30

HEALTH OFFICE.

FEBRUARY 19, 1825.

INTERMENTS.

In the City and Liberties of Philadelphia, from the 12th to the 19th Feb. 1825.

DISEASES.

Adults Children

Abcess - 0 1

Angina - 0 1

Burns - 0 1

Catach - 0 2

Consumption of the

Lungs - 9 0

Convulsions - 1 4

Decay - 2 0

Dyspepsia - 1 0

Dropsy - 3 2

of the brain

in the Brain - 0 2

Debility - 1 4

Fevers - 1 0

of the Small Pox, Natural

and Artificial - 4 0

Hectic - 1 0

Total - 69-42-27

Of the foregoing there were,

Under 1 year 15 From 50 to 60 4

From 1 to 2 5 60 to 70 4

2 to 5 0 70 to 80 2

5 to 10 3 80 to 90 3

10 to 20 3 90 to 100 0

20 to 30 13 100 to 110 1

30 to 40 10

40 to 50 5

Total, 69

Of the above interments, 8 were from the Almshouse, and 7 people of colour are included in the total amount.

By order of the Board,

Joseph Pryor, Clerk.

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

1825. 9 o'clock, 12 o'clock, 3 o'clock

February 14, 39 42 45

15, 37 37 43

16, 37 37 43

17, 36 45 48

18, 49 45 48

19, 56 42 48

ALMANACK.

1825. Sun Sun High Water Moon's Phases.

FEBRUARY. Rises, Sets, Water, Moon's Phases.

15 Tuesday 6 29 53 0 25 Full

16 Wednesday 6 27 53 1 3 First

17 Thursday 6 25 53 2 3 New

18 Friday 6 24 53 3 8 First

19 Saturday 6 23 53 4 3 First

20 Sunday 6 21 53 5 3 First

21 Monday 6 20 53 6 3 First

The above Time of the Rising and Setting of the SUN is the true Time shown by a well regulated Clock, and not the apparent, or Solar Time, given in the ALMANACKS.

PORT OF PHILADELPHIA.

CLEARED, Liverpool

Ship Tuscarora, Seill, Savannah

Brig Felicia, Croft, Savannah

Sloop Catherine & Elizabeth, Fisher, New York

Ann Eliza Davis, Blackman, Petersburg

Prince Maurice, Tubman, Richmond

Kitty Ann Lewis, New York

Sally & Amelia, Doughty, New York

Brig Hannah, Winegar, at New York, 16 days

in Turks Island.

Ship Milton, Webb, sailed from Savannah for

Liverpool.

Sch. Tinner, Story, hence, at Albarado, previous to 6th Jan.

Schr. Packet, Clark, hence, at Bermuda.

Attention!

La Fayette Guards.

The company will assemble, parade order, on Tuesday, the 22d inst. at 8 o'clock, at the City Square.

By order of the Captain.

C. A. Koehler, O. S.

Independent Volunteers.

The corps will assemble fully equipped, Blue Pantaloons, on Tuesday, the 22d February, at 12 o'clock, at the State House Yard.

By order of Lieut. James Henry Comg.

J. S. Hiseox, 1st. Sergt.

Attention!

Second Company Citizen Guards.

Parade on Tuesday next, the 22d February, at 8 o'clock A.M. at C. Baker's No. 264 Race Street in complete uniform, with Blue Pantaloons.

By order of Capt. Borzoth.

Wm. H. Dennis, 1st. Sergt.

Philadelphia Theatre.

The Curtain will rise at half past 6 precisely.

Mr. Cooper's Benefit, and last appearance, on which occasion Mr. & Mrs. Barnes have kindly volunteered their services.

This Evening, Feb. 21,

Will be presented, the celebrated Tragedy of

Pizarro, or the Death of Rolla.

Rolls, Mr. Cooper.

Elvira, Mrs. Wood.

Corra, Mrs. Barnes.

After the play a Comic Song by Mr. Barnes.

After which, a Comedy in 2 acts, called

THE LIAR.

Young Wilding, (the Liar) Mr. Cooper.

On Tuesday, 22d the Comedy of the Fortune or

War—with a Patriotic Olio Song, farce and

Recreation, in honor of the day—after which, 10th

time Cherry and Fair Star.

The celebrated Tragedy of Gustavus Vasa, will

be immediately produced.

A comedy, called A Woman never Vexed, or the

Widow of Cornhill, will be immediately produced.

A few SEASON TICKETS, for sale cheap, if im-

mediately applied for, at No. 253, Market street.

No postponement on account of weather.

Tickets to be had of Thomas Desilver, No. 253,

Market street.

Proper officers are appointed who will rigidly

enforce decorum.

A few seats, nightly, in the Orchestra, for sale at

Box Prices, at Mr. Johnston's Office.

Checks not transferable.

Advance of Tickets.

Tickets in the Union Canal Lottery, 15th class,

will positively advance from 7 to 8 dollars, on

Tuesday the 1st day of March.

JOHN GIBBS,

P. I. DECKER,

P. CANFIELD,

H. C. YATES,

JOSEPH SIDDONS,

KENNEDY & WENDELL.

Feb. 21

Beeswax, Ginseng, &c.

5000 lbs Bee, Yellow Wax,

4, 400 lbs of Ginseng,

200 bushels dried Peaches.

For sale by

Feb 21-1st

194 Market street.

Hibernian Greens.

The company will assemble (in parade order)

on Tuesday the 22d inst. at 8 o'clock, A. M. at

Keating's Hotel.

By order,

W. WATT, O. S.

N. B. A drill with muskets, at the above

place, this evening, at 6 1/2 o'clock.

Feb 21.

Attention—Citizen Guards of the

Northern Liberties.

The Company will assemble in parade order, on

Tuesday the 22d day of February, 1825, at nine

o'clock A. M. at the house of Joseph Schrack.

By order,

Jacob Armbruster, O. S.

Feb 19.

RED MEN,

Assemble in Grand Council Fire, at the sign of

of Brother, Wild Buffalo, sign of the Declaration of

Independence, corner of Seventh and South sts.

(late Water's) on Tuesday Evening next, at

half an hour after the going down of the sun.

Being the Anniversary of the birth of our revered

Grand Sachem, General George Washington, a

grand council will be served up, for such as choose

to partake, at nine o'clock, by